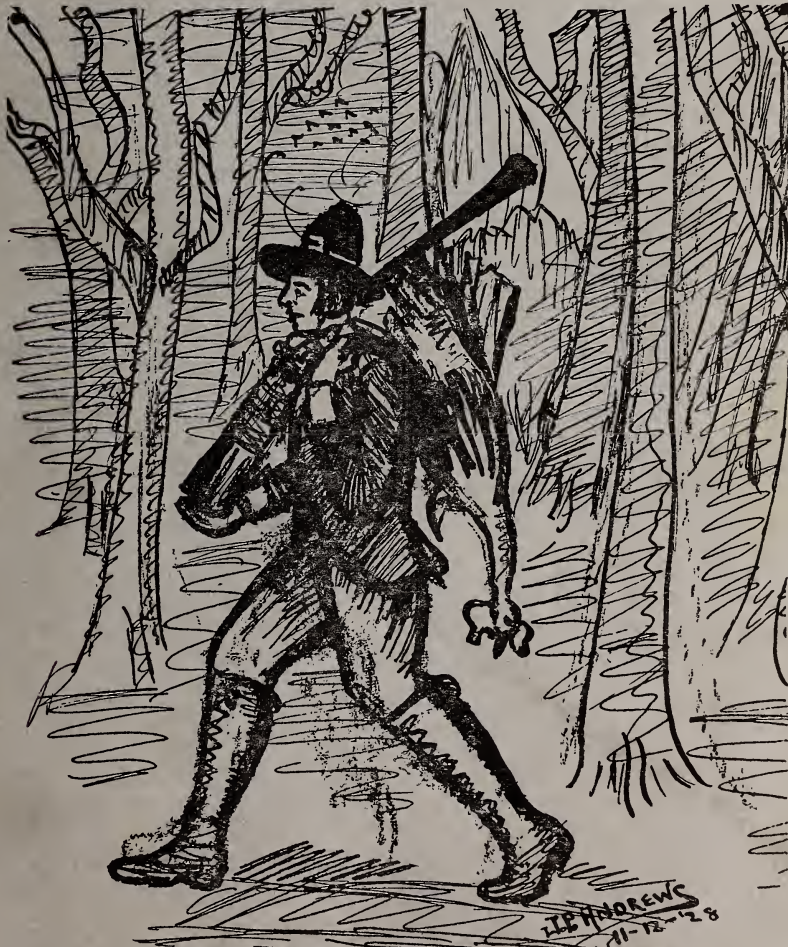


AGGIES

Vol. III

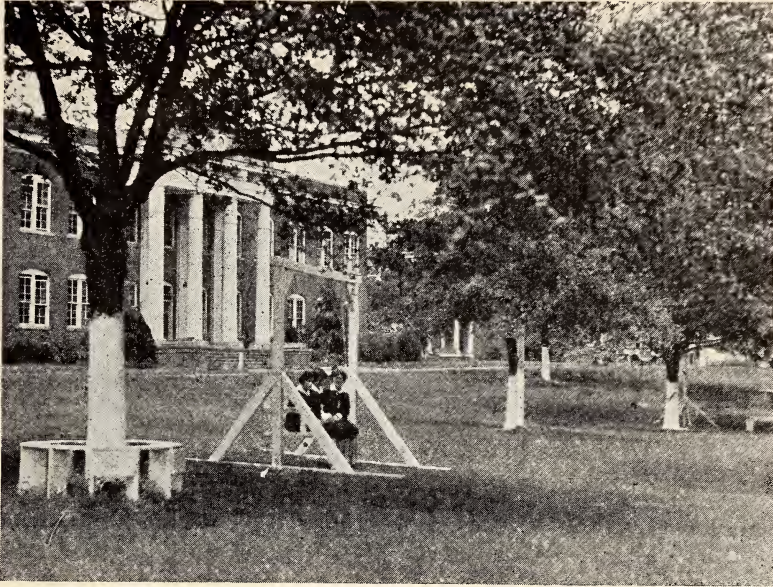
A. & M. School, Carrollton, Ga., Nov. 1928.

No. 3



THANKSGIVING

Andy Chambers
Class 1921



Alma Mater

*Loudly praise our Alma Mater,
Best School in the land.
Thru the years we're friends forever,
Loyally we stand.*

CHORUS

*Forward, ever be our watchword,
Conquer and prevail;
Hail to thee, Our Alma Mater,
A. & M. All Hail!*

*Memories shall always linger,
Of our school so dear.
May the Friendships formed at A. & M.
Live thruout the years.*

Aggies Staff

—A—

Robert Stallings—Editor-in-Chief
Julia Nasworthy—Associate Ed.
Nell Burns—Business Mgr.
Margaret Fullilove—Adv. Mgr.
Robt. Stallings—Sport Editor
Avis Barr—News Editor
Fred Denny—Joke Editor
Paul Andrews—Art Editor
Fannie Wortham—Ex. Editor
J. T. Smith—Junior Reporter
Herbert Walker—Soph. Reporter
Vuevenia Bryant—Fresh. Reporter

Thanksgiving

—A—

There is but little resemblance between the celebration of the first Thanksgiving and the Thanksgiving of today. The first great feast our forefathers, held 307 years ago, lasted an entire week, instead of a single day, during which time they feasted and made merry on a large scale, besides giving heartfelt thanks for a good harvest and the preservation of so many of their little company during the year of privation and danger just behind.

After this first season of feasting there came two years hardship. New immigrants arrived without supplies. A drought almost destroyed the harvest. Promised supplies failed to arrive. At last rain came and the second Thanksgiving was held; but it was in July instead of November.

From then on Thanksgiving days were irregularly celebrated whenever there seemed to be any special reason for so doing until it finally became a fixed, annual festival of rejoicing for the

mercies of the closing year, the day being fixed by proclamation of the President, and the Governors of various States as a legal holiday, it being officially set aside as a national festival in the year 1865.

—A—

The A. & M. School

—A—

On a little red hill about a mile from Carrollton, Ga., the cornerstone was laid in 1906. Two large buildings and several smaller houses were erected that year. As the years passed the necessary buildings were erected, improvements were made and a beautiful campus of oak and close cropped bermuda was developed.

Boys and Girls came here to school to follow the academic life it afforded them. The number of enrollment increased and caused the need of extended living accommodations. As money was appropriated the farm was improved and a poultry plant and hatchery established. A new and more modern dormitory was completed in 1917.

Thus in time the landscape of the little red hill was transformed into an up-to-date educational institution. As we enter into the spirit of Thanksgiving blessings, let us remember the little red hill. There is something here for all of us and A. & M. might transform and beautify our own individual landscapes a little bit.

—A—

Class Stones

—A—

Freshman—Emeral.
Sophomore—Soapstone.
Junior—Grindstone.
Senior—Tombstone.
—Mildred Baker.

Agricultural Notes

—A—

Agriculturally, Georgia is making great strides. No longer a one crop state, she produces a variety of crops that insures a balanced prosperity.

Looking over the farm at A. & M. we find she is keeping step in full harmony with the great march "Progress."

The monthly report for October shows: Twenty-eight acres of cotton were planted this year and twenty-three, five hundred pound bales have already been ginned from this field. There is probably over a half of a bale to be picked yet. This is more cotton than the farm has produced in one year for some time. Sventy-five bushels of corn have been gathered from the corn field. It is estimated that there will be four hundred bushels more to gather. Three thousand bundles of fodder were pulled and much left on the stalk. Four acres of oats to be cut and thrashed have been sown and four acres of oats and vetch have been sown to be used as hay. The same amount of land has been planted in Austrain peas to be used as a soil improvement crop. From the garden one hundred dollars worth of vegetables, valued at wholesale price, have been sold to the dining hall. The dining hall has purchased sixty dollars worth of milk from the Dairy plant. The potatoes were dug during the quarterly holidays and the total yield was one hundred eighty-five bushels. These potatoes will be used at the dining hall also. Twelve of the twenty-five pigs in the hog lot are to be kept over for next year's use. The others are to be sold. Ffteen nice porkers are ready to be

slaughtered for dining hall use. The total income from the farm for October was \$2,186.02; total expenditures, \$1,014.22; Total profit, \$1,171.80.

Farming is one of the most attractive of occupations. Farming, as it is taught at A. & M. and carried out on the farm by Mr. Harmon is healthful; embraces a variety of work and affords an ample income.

—Golson Stephens.

—A—

A Few Mixed Facts

About A. & M.

—A—

Mr. Lucky is never late to Allgebra.

We never throw paper on the campus.

Mrs. Clark never sticks anybody.

The pupils always look forward to exams; they are so easy.

The Sophomores always know their Biology.

We never put off until tomorrow what we can do today.

The girls never look out the dormitory windows.

Blanche never worries about what to wear.

Jimmie Murl is never trying to stick her gold fish with a pin.

A. & M. pupils never throw chalk.

The girls never talk to the boys.

We never "loaf" in the halls.

Mr. Lucky never makes an announcement in chapel.

Foot ball boys never come to supper in their foot ball suits.

The girls like quiet hours from 2 to 4 o'clock Sunday afternoons.

We like to go to church.

—Mildred Baker.

Glee Club News

—A—

The Glee Club made their first public appearance Friday, November 9th at Carrollton High School during their chapel period. We sang "Smile," "Indian Lullaby" and "Who." All three numbers seemed to be enjoyed very much, however Miss Nolen made the hit by featuring "The Big Brown Bear." And by the way, have you heard her sing, "Lindy Lou?" If you have not you certainly have something to look forward to for it'll give you a thrill "that comes once in a life time." Mr. Maddox played several numbers on his guitar which were enjoyed not only by the audience, but by the Glee Club also.

Friday night however was our "big" program for then we gave a performance for the Carrollton Chamber of Commerce.

The following program was given:

Smiles—Glee Club.

Reading—Julia Nasworthy.

Saxophone and Guitar Duet—Mr. Maddox and Golson Stevens.
Quartette—Mr. Maddox, Mr. Gentry, Elliott Williams and Golson Stevens.

Rag Doll Dance — Mildred Baker, Dorothy Barton, Hazel Herrin, Eveline Kitchens and Julia Nasworthy. Solo for dance by Golson Stevens.

Guitar Solo—Mr. Maddox.

Vocal Solo—Miss Nolen.

"Who"—Glee Club.

"Indian Lullaby"—Glee Club.

After the program we were the delighted guest of Mr. Ingram at a weiner roast. We all had a grand time; however there was one objection, we had to come home too soon. Maybe next time there will be no objections.

A College Education

—A—

How Much is a College Education Worth?—A short time ago the Federal Bureau of Education issued statistics showing how much an education is worth, if measured only in dollars and cents. According to these figures, uneducated workers average from \$400 to \$1,200 a year in earnings. Those who have a common school training range from \$600 to \$1,500 a year. Those who have a high school education earn from \$850 to \$2,450 a year. Those who have attended college average from \$1,400 to \$5,000 a year, while college graduates average about \$6,000 a year. There are enough exceptions, of course, in all these classifications to encourage those who are denied the education they desire, but in the average the classification hold good. Commenting on the figures, "Collier's Weekly" says: "Lacking an education your chances at obtaining the more interesting opportunities are few."

—A—

We Wonder If

—A—

If Hazel Herrin is a fish.

If Jacob Bishop is a bishop.

If Herbert Shoemaker is a shoemaker.

If Prior Brown is brown.

If Pug Carpenter is a carpenter.

If Mildred Baker is a baker.

If Blanche Almond is an almond.

If Bessie Maude Key is a key.

If Erline Kitchens is a kitchen.

If Hugh Lee Crook is a crook.

If Otis Taylor is a taylor.

If Dora Cook is a cook.

If Steve Worthy is worthy.

—J. Nasworthy.

Back to the Farm?

—A—

I do not believe in trying to influence any child's life to place him automatically in any career. The greater his isolation, the harder the manual work he must be called upon to do, the more need he has of culture—music and beauty in his daily life.

However, it is a fallacy to speak as though the teaching of agriculture is contrary to this idea. What greater miracle in all the world than this—the ever changing seasons and the rotation of crops, the planting of the seed, the joy of its fulfillment in the harvest season.—Florence Hale, State Supervisor of Rural Education, State Department of Education, Augusta, Maine.

—A—

SPORTS

—A—

A. M. vs. Oglethorpe Frosh

On Friday the 16th we played our old rivals, the Oglethorpe Frosh. The teams were evenly matched and a close contest resulted. The Frosh scored early in the game and from then until the last quarter the final outcome was in doubt.

Many times each team fought his way dangerously near the other's goal, only to be held for downs in a pinch. Reserve strength and the ability to make good the breaks that favored them gave the visitors three more touchdowns in the last quarter. Two of the four attempts for extra points were made good, leaving the final score at 20 to 0. The patrons of the game went away well pleased and many complimented it as the best of the year.

Better watch A. & M. when

Fulton High is played Friday and again when we meet Locust Grove Thanksgiving Day.

The day following the Oglethorpe game most of the players journeyed down to play the Wedowee All Star team. A cow pasture was the scene of battle. The local Wedowee team was composed mostly of old college boys and high school boys.

The game was hard fought and everybody that went played and enjoyed the trip. Mr. Bonner acted as coach as Coach Luckey attended the Tech-Alabama game. They say Wedowee scored a touchdown but you couldn't see for the cows. The game was forfeited to A. & M. 2 to 0. Their coach played.

—A—

A Thanksgiving Poem

—A—

It was a hungry little cat
Upon Thanksgiving morn,
And she watched a thankful
little mouse.
That ate an ear of corn.

If I eat that thankful little mouse,
How thankful he should be,
When he had made a meal him-
self,
To make a meal for me.

"Then with his thanks for having
fed
And his thanks for feeding me
with all his thankfulness inside
How thankful I shall be."

Thus "Mew sed" the hungry lit-
tle cat,
Upon Thanksgiving Day.
But the little mouse had over
heard,
And declined (with thanks) to
stay.

Just a Sophomore's Wishes

—A—

The Sophomore class is progressing nicely. Of course a few have failed in a few subjects, but with a little effort on their part they can bring these failures up to a passing mark. In the first place there is no excuse for one to fail because we have splendid teachers who are kind and considerate. Besides the work isn't so hard; it merely takes a little will power or concentration on the students part to bring up a perfect lesson. We also have a library to aid us in our studies. In fact we have almost every opportunity one could wish for to learn something which will be beneficial to us in later life. We hope to be the best sophomore class this year that the A. & M. has ever produced. May we boys and girls study and work so that after we have obtained a fitting position in life that each teacher and instructor may say with a feeling of pride, "I taught that person at the A. & M. back in 1928-29."

—H. Walker.

—A—

Campus News

—A—

We girls and boys appreciate the privilege of attending the revival services at the Presbyterian church for the last two weeks. We think we have been benefited by these services.

The students enjoyed a thrilling contest for sponsor of the football team. Blanche Almond was winner.

Mrs. Nasworthy spent the week-end here with her daughter, Julia.

Miss Barr's former A. & M. roommate, Bessie Cline is visiting

her for a few days, from Hollywood, Cal.

Mr. Dennis, Mr. Maddox, and Miss Briscoe visited in Atlanta Sunday and Miss Nolen accompanied them home.

Mr. Harman and Miss Barr spent Saturday afternoon in Atlanta.

Mr. Ingram spent Tuesday in Atlanta on business.

Mrs. Ingram spent Thursday in Decatur at a flower show.

Miss Avis Barr spent Sunday with Miss Margaret Fullilove.

—A—

A Real Thanksgiving

—A—

"Thanksgiving Day! Thanksgiving Day!"

The glad, bright day will come.
The time is near, the bells I hear
When We'll be going home."

So merrily sang the children in the little village schoolhouse. Everyone was happy in anticipation of a holiday and the good times that awaited them.

Many were impatiently awaiting the night—for a thanksgiving carnival was being held in the school house. The booths were attractively arrayed in gay bunting and a spirit of festiveness pervaded all.

Were all happy? So it seemed but on looking closely I saw in the midst of a group of noisily chatting girls one who was standing a little apart from the others. She was a very beautiful girl, but on her countenance was a distinctive look of sadness. Ruth Gray, for that was her name, has just completed high school the spring previous and her plans to go to college had been shattered.

As a high school girl many joyful plans for her going to college had been made by her father.

er and mother, but all had been broken up in the death of her father the preceding summer. After the funeral and other expenses had been paid there were barely enough funds left to keep the small family together. These and many other thoughts were passing through Ruth's mind as she stood and watched the merry throng file by.

Wearily she turned away and sat down at a desk to look over an essay which the teachers had asked her to write for one number on the program.

Finally everything was ready. The auditorium was packed with parents and friends of the children. The dim frosted lights threw a subdued glow on the group gathered on the stage which was decorated with many colored leaves, pumpkins, and other rustic decorations.

The music which was a lilting song of Thanksgiving began. Merrily it rang out over the audience bringing memories of their happy youths to the parents.

Through it all Ruth sat with a far away look in her eyes. In her mind she was far away from the little school now vibrating so joyfully with the music of Thanksgiving. In imagination she was sitting on a college campus dreaming of a bright and useful future, that she might have as a college graduate.

Mr. Richards, the principal called her. "What does he want? Oh yes, she was to read her essay she thought."

Walking to the center of the stage she began, reading in a clear sweet voice. Her theme was "Education." As she read she gave vent to her innermost dreaming and longing for a college education. The audience sat spell-

bound. When she had finished a silence more eloquent than words gripped the listeners, but in a moment the silence was swept away in a sea of applause.

Among the guests, quite unnoticed in the shadows, was sitting a gray haired, distinguished looking, old gentleman on whose face was a look of admiration and respect, as Ruth finished and sat down.

Several other selections were rendered and the program came to an end as the crowd gathered around the booths amid much merriment.

Unnoticed Ruth slipped away from the throng of merry-makers and walked the short distance to her home.

Her mother was sitting by the fire sewing.

"Why so early Ruth?" she asks as she places a chair for her daughter.

"Nothing, only tired," Ruth answers as she took up a book and began reading.

For an hour or so all was still except the ticking of the clock on the mantel and the crackling of the wood as it burned. Suddenly there was a knocking at the door. Rising quickly Mrs. Gray opened the door and was handed a letter by a boy who turned suddenly and vanished into the darkness of the night.

"Who is it mother?" asks Ruth as Mrs. Gray continued to stand in wonderment.

"I'm sure I don't know" answered Mrs. Gray. "He did so strangely, just handed me this letter which is addressed to you and ran away."

"Well" suggested Ruth, "Let's open it and see what it is."

With excited fingers Ruth tore open the envelope and found a

fresh roll of crisp new bills.

"Money!" gasped Mrs. Gray
"What can it mean?"

"Look! here's a note, Ruth began reading.

Dear Miss Gray:

I was present at the carnival tonight and heard your most extraordinary essay on "Education". I believe you are sincere in your efforts to find the best in life, and in this belief herewith present to you this little gift which I sincerely trust you will accept and feel under no obligations to the giver.

Please make no attempt to repay me as I am only traveling through the state and will probably never be in this locality again.

Trusting you will find success and your college career will be of the success, I am

A Well Wisher.

"Oh mother!" cried Ruth flinging her arms about her mother," at last I can go to college."

"But mother, will it be all right to take the money for some day I'll pay it back?"

"Yes daughter," answered Mrs. Gray "I think it would and I'm very glad for you."

So the night settled down on the little farm house and the morrow was indeed a day of thanksgiving.

—Emmie Lou Bell '29.

—A—

Touching Fidelity

Lucile: "Since you have broken your engagement because your feeling toward your finance aren't the same. Why do you keep his ring?"

Blanche: Because my feelings toward the ring are still the same as ever."

Trustees Entertained By School

—A—

The Trustees were welcomed guests of the Domestic Science Department of the school luncheon Saturday November 24. The guests included Judge Revell, from Greenville, Judge Parker, from Fairburn, Mr. and Mrs. Wisdom and daughter, Mary Madison from Chipley, Mrs. McLarty from Douglasville, Mrs. Cobb from Carrollton, Mr. Lyle from Carrollton, Mr. Dickinson from LaGrange, Mr. and Mrs. Ingram from the school. Miss Petty, head of the Domestic Science Department, with the aid of the class served the following menu:

1. Fruit Cocktail.

2. Baked Chicken Stuffed, Giblet Gravy, Crystalized cranberries, Stuffed Sweet Potatoes, String Beans, Cucumber Pickles, Hot Buttered Biscuit.

3. Lettuce Salad with Thousand Island Dressing, Cheese Straws.

4. Butter Scotch Pie, Coffee, Nuts, Candies.

—A—

"My Desire"

—A—

I want to be the man,
To do the things that man has
never done,
To forget the "can't" but think
of "can,"
And be the man that won.

I want to rise to heights unknown,
And cast the center of my
thoughts there,
But just like a bird that has never
flown,
I build my Castles in the air.

—Paul Andrews '30.

Just Here and There

—A—

The school enrollment has reached two hundred and six.

The fall shows very few students have dropped out of school—six in all.

The weather man has been good. It is hoped that the entire fall semester will be characterized by just such weather.

Only two cases of influenza have shown up. If students will observe ordinary precautions such illness may be largely avoided. The school physician and Mrs. Clark are anxious to keep down any contagion.

Mr. Ingram called on Chairman T. H. Persons at Talbotton on Monday November the 12th. Policies concerning the school expansion were discussed. These plans will be presented to the Trustees at an early date. The school has never been larger than at present.

The football team will close the season with a party. Coach Lucky has had a splendid season. The team has done well. Plans are being perfected for a greater year for 1929. Under the able leadership of Coach Lucky and Faculty Advisor J. C. Bonner, the Athletic Association will take its rang among the first of the state.

The Christmas Holidays will begin December twenty-second. This is only a short time. The faculty is advising students to carry home no failures as Christmas presents for parents. That is a great scheme. Last quarter grades may be erased by high grades on these semi-final examinations. Let us make this one hundred per cent.

The Person Who Does His Best

—A—

We cannot all be geniuses, or
conquer wealth or fame,
We cannot all do wondrous things
to make overselves a name.
We cannot all feel confident of
meeting every test,
But we have our work to do, we
all can do our best.

Our best may not be wonderful,
judged by a standard high,
But we can all do something well,
if we will only try.
And if we try our level best,
performing every task.
With all our might, why, that is
all that anyone can ask.

We cannot all be famous—if we
were 'twould cheapen fame,
We cannot all be rich enough to
give ourselves a name.
We cannot all expect to be dis-
tinguished from the rest.
But some reward is certain for
the person who does his best.

—A—

"The Game"

—A—

Play the game,
But play it fairly;
Fight to win,
But meet folks squarely,
Play to win,
But every inning,
Keep in mind
There's more than winning.

Reach your goal,
By hard endeavor;
But by trick
And cunning never;
Win or lose,
Though bruised and lamed,
Let might find you
Unashamed.

"A Short Story"

"I shall die," he sobbed, "unless you marry me."

"I am sorry, kind sir," was her firm reply, "but it can never be."

So he went out west and after 72 years, three months and 11 days, he became suddenly ill, and sure enough, he died.

* * *

"There goes another life," growled the cat as he crawled out from under the steam roller.

* * *

Elmer 13, was puzzled over the girl problem and discussed it with his pal, Joe.

"I've walked to school with her three times," he told Joe, "and carried her books. I bought her ice cream sodas twice. Now do you think I ought to kiss her?"

"Naw you don't need to," Joe decided after a moment of deep thought. "You're done enough for that girl already."

* * *

Horsey: "My hair is full of electricity."

Mildred: "I'm not suprised, it's connected to a dry cell."

* * *

Russel: "What caused the Collision today?"

Lucile: "Two motorists after the same pedestrain."

* * *

"Good Thoughts"

She was only a janitor's daughter, but she swept me off my feet.

* * *

"I doctor myself by the aid of medical books."

"Yes and some day you will die of a misprint."

* * *

Men are born with two eyes and one tongue, in order that they should see twice as much as they say.

They walked the lane in silence,
The sky was studded with stars
They reached the gate together,
And for her he lifted the bars.

But this is long since over,
There's nothing between them
now

For he was just the hired man
And she the old Jersey cow.

* * *

"Keep your face always toward the sunshine and the shadow will fall behind you!"

* * *

I know how ugly that I are,
I know that my face ain't no star,
But I really don't mind it,
Because I'm behind it,
The fellow in front gets the jar.

* * *

Our radio must be on the railroad type—it whistles at every station.

* * *

She was only a pirate's daughter, but she was some kidd.

* * *

If you don't feel just right,
If you don't sleep at night,
If you moan and you sigh,
If your throat feels dry,
If you don't care to smoke,
If your food makes you choke,
If your heart doesn't beat
If you are getting cold feet,
If your head's in a whirl,
Why not marry the girl.

* * *

My dog's name is Sandwich, because he's half-bred.

* * *

"It ain't the individual.
Nor the army as a whole.
But the ever-lasting team-work
Of every bloomin' soul."

* * *

"A burglar broke into our house last night."

"What did he get."
"Practice."

Liggins: "What is your brother in college?"

Hamrick: "A halfback."

Liggins: "I mean in studies."

Hamrick: "Oh, in studies, he's away back."

* * *

Miss Nolen: "What are the three words most commonly used at A. & M.?"

Bishop: "I don't know."

Miss Nolen: "Correct, you're improving."

* * *

Julia N.: "Little Swag, what size shoes do you wear?"

Swag: "Two and a half."

Julia: "What two and a half?"

Swag: "Two cowhides and a half of a bushel of tacks."

* * *

Henry Fridell: "I've had this car for years and never had a wreck."

Thompson: "You mean you've had this wreck for years and never had a car."

* * *

The Peach

Her spelling was punk, he fancied,

Her like he never had seen,

And so she continued to type-write

While he blamed the blame machine.

* * *

Answer Postponed

"Hello, Paschal! What do you know?"

"Ask me next month. I've just bought an encyclopedia on easy payments."

* * *

Steve: "I wonder if I'll drink in the next world?"

Bob S.: "I don't know, but its a cinch you'll smoke!"

* * *

"Ain't this Hell?"

"I don't know, but I'll look on the tourist guide and see!"

Jim H.: "I wonder why they always get masons to lay corner-stones."

Mildred B.: "Why you looney, that's their business."

* * *

Mr. Luckey: "Who wrote Bunyan's Pilgrim's Progress?"

Dorothy B.: "Why, wasn't that Milton's Master piece?"

* * *

Taft: "Will your people be surprised when you graduate?"

Hazel: "No, they've been expecting it for several years!"

* * *

Avis: "I had a shocking dream last night. I dreamed I was dead. What do you suppose awoke me?"

Julia: "The heat."

* * *

Miss Nolen: "L. A. what are you and Mildred doing?"

Mildred: "We are writing our English."

Miss Nolen: "You don't have to sit together to write your English, do you?"

Mildred: "Yes'm we do! We haven't got but one paper to copy."

* * *

Father: "What do you expect to be when you get out of college?"

Dorothy: "An old lady."

* * *

Max: "Gosh, but I'm thirsty."

Blanch: "Just a minute and I'll get you some water."

Max: "I said thirsty, not dirty!"

* * *

Drunk: (at football game)
"Shay, how many pints did we make durin the second quart?"

* * *

Bishop: "I saw a man swallow a sword."

J. L.: "That's nothing, I saw a man inhale a camel."





1925-26
29-30
30-31